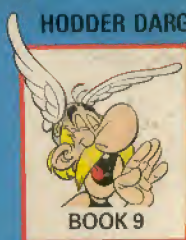


HODDER DARGAUD PRESENTS



TEXT: GOSCINNY
DRAWINGS: UDERZO

Asterix

AND THE BIG FIGHT



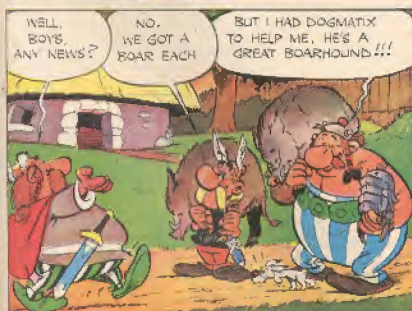
UDERZO



FIRST, THOSE WHO ACCEPTED THE PAX ROMANA AND WERE TRYING TO ADAPT TO THE POWERFUL CIVILISATION OF THE INVADERS...



AND THEN THERE WERE THE OTHER GAULS, INDOMITABLE, BRAVE AND TOUGH, WHO LIKED THEIR FOOD AND DRINK, A GOOD FIGHT AND A BIT OF FUN, THE FINEST SPECIMENS BEING FOUND IN A SMALL TRIBE ALREADY KNOWN TO US...



MEANWHILE, IN THE
FORTIFIED ROMAN CAMP
OF TOTORUM...



THE...THE PATROL'S BACK,
O CENTURION
NEBULLUS NIMBUS

BY JUPITER!!!
WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU?



ER... WE
MET A COUPLE
OF GAULS...

AND THEY
DID HAVE A
DOG WITH
THEM...

AND TWO
BOARS!

SO THAT
MADE FIVE!



THESE GAULS
KEEP ON MAKING
FOOLS OF US!

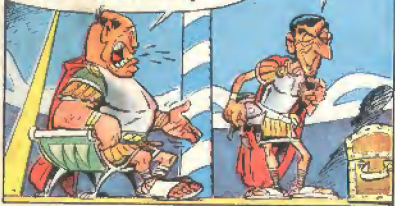


WE HAVE TO FIND A
SOLUTION, O NEBULLUS
NIMBUS... IF THEY GET TO
HEAR OF THIS IN ROME,
YOU'LL BE UNDER A
CLOUD!



WHAT DO YOU
SUGGEST, O FELONIUS
CAUCUS, MY RIGHT-
HAND MAN?

(WELL ...



I'VE BEEN STATIONED IN THIS
COUNTRY A LONG TIME.
I KNOW THE GAULISH CUSTOMS.
AND THERE'S ONE CUSTOM
THAT MIGHT COME IN VERY
USEFUL... IT'S CALLED
THE BIG FIGHT

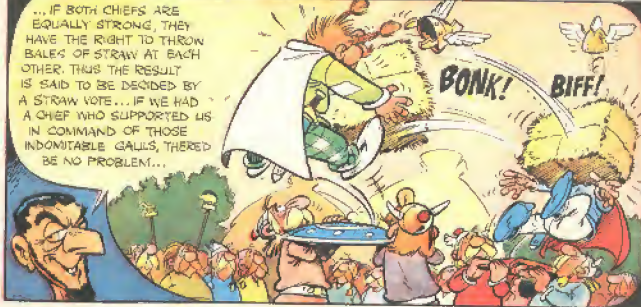


THE BIG
FIGHT?



YES... WHEN THE CHIEF
OF A GAULISH TRIBE
WANTS TO BECOME
THE CHIEF OF TWO
GAULISH TRIBES, HE
CHALLENGES ANOTHER
CHIEF TO SINGLE COMBAT. THE
LOSER AND HIS WHOLE TRIBE
SURVIVE TO THE WINNER...

...IF BOTH CHIEFS ARE
EQUALLY STRONG, THEY
HAVE THE RIGHT TO THROW
BALES OF STRAW AT EACH
OTHER. THUS THE RESULT
IS SAID TO BE DECIDED BY
A STRAW VOTE... IF WE HAD
A CHIEF WHO SUPPORTED US
IN COMMAND OF THOSE
INDEMITABLE GAULS, THERE'D
BE NO PROBLEM...



ALL RIGHT, BUT
WHAT CHIEF WOULD
BE CRAZY ENOUGH
TO CHALLENGE THE
TERRIBLE VITALSTA-
TISTIX? HIS DRUID'S
MAGIC POTION
MAKES HIM
INVINCIBLE!

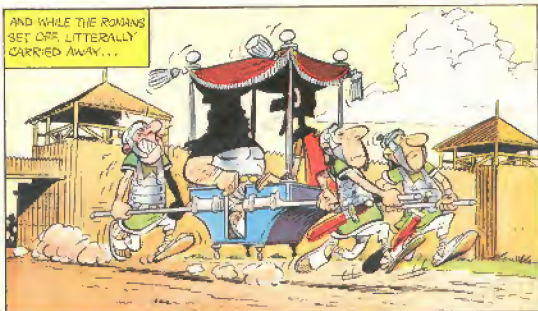
I KNOW JUST THE
MAN. HE'S A
COLLABORATOR,
AND AS COLOSSAL
AS THE
COLOSSEUM!



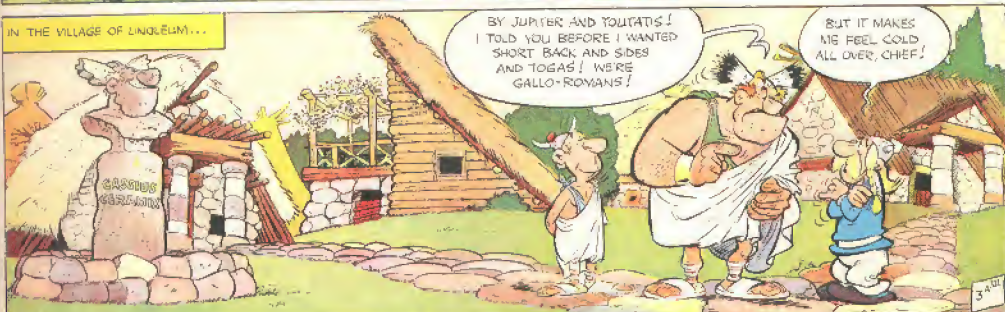
BY MINERVA! LET'S GO
AND SEE THIS CHIEF OF
YOURS RIGHT AWAY!

HE LIVES IN
THE VILLAGE OF
LINGUEUM, AND
HIS NAME IS
CASSIUS CERAMIX

AND WHILE THE ROMANS
SET OFF, LITERALLY
CARRIED AWAY...



IN THE VILLAGE OF LINGUEUM...



BY JUPITER AND TOUTATS!
I TOLD YOU BEFORE I WANTED
SHORT BACK AND SIDES
AND TOGAS! WE'RE
GALLO-ROMANS!

BUT IT MAKES
ME FEEL COLD,
ALL OVER, CHIEF!



RIGHT! FOR
A START, WE'RE
GOING TO
BUILD AN
AQUEDUCT!

AN
AQUEDUCT?



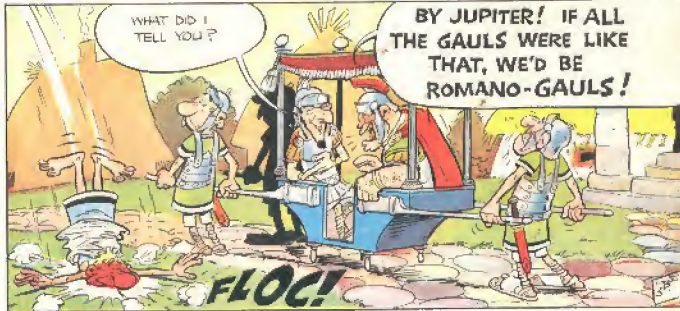
BUT, CHIEF
CASSIUS CERAMIX, WE
DON'T NEED AN AQUEDUCT...
THE RIVER FLOWS
RIGHT THROUGH OUR
VILLAGE AND OUR
FIELDS...

THEN WE'LL DIVERT THE COURSE
OF THE RIVER! AQUEDUCTS ARE
MORE ROMAN!



AND THAT'S
ABOUT ENOUGH
ARGUING!

PAF!



WHAT DID I
TELL YOU?

BY JUPITER! IF ALL
THE GAULS WERE LIKE
THAT, WE'D BE
ROMANO-GAULS!

FLOC!

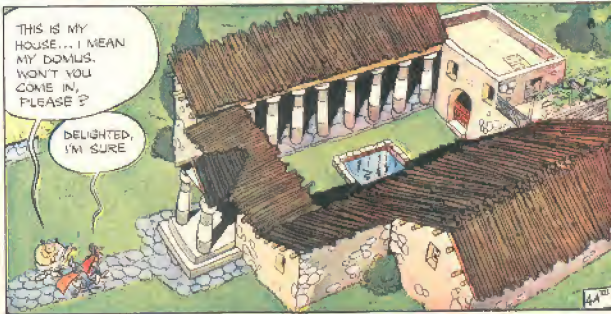


**AVE CAESAR! WELCOME
TO OUR BELOVED
INVADERS!**



THIS IS MY
HOUSE... I MEAN
MY DOMUS.
WO'NT YOU
COME IN,
PLEASE?

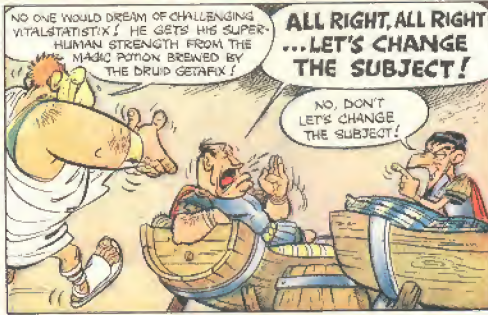
DELIGHTED,
I'M SURE



NO ONE WOULD DREAM OF CHALLENGING
VITALSTATISTIX! HE GETS HIS SUPER-
HUMAN STRENGTH FROM THE
MAGIC POTION BREWED BY
THE DRUID GETAFIX!

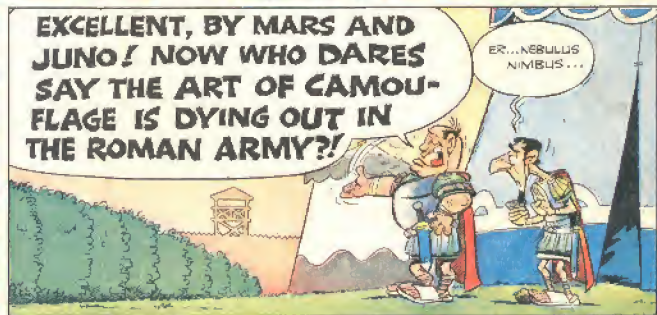
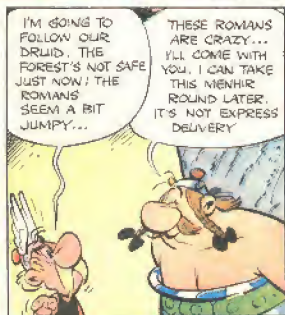
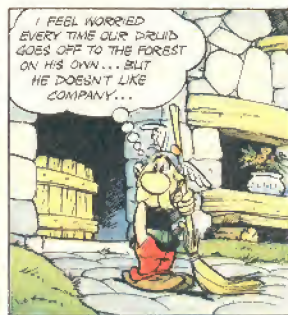
**ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT
...LET'S CHANGE
THE SUBJECT!**

NO, DON'T
LET'S CHANGE
THE SUBJECT!



SINCE THE PROBLEM IS
THE DRUID'S POTION, LET'S
DISPOSE OF THE DRUID!
NO MORE DRUID, NO MORE
POTION. NO MORE POTION,
NO MORE PROBLEM!





HMM. RIGHT!
WHO'S IN COMMAND
OF THIS DETACHMENT?

THIS IS
OUR
BUDDING
COMMANDER



RIGHT!
GIVE HIM HIS
ORDERS!



CAPTURE THE DRUID, DEAD OR ALIVE!
PATROL THE FOREST UNTIL YOU
FIND HIM. HE OFTEN GOES TO LOOK FOR
HERBS THERE. IF YOU SUCCEED,
YOU GET A BONUS. IF NOT YOU'LL
FIND YOURSELVES IN JUG



ER...CENTURION...IF
WE GET A CHOICE, I'D
AS SOON FIND MYSELF IN
JUG STRAIGHT AWAY...



YOU 'ORRIBLE MAN!
RUN LIKE A HARE, AND
YOU'D BETTER COME BACK
VICTORIOUS, BY MARS!



THAT
DIDN'T
WORK!

NO, THE
HARE DIDN'T
GET JUGGED



TRY TO LOOK
AS BOTANICAL
AS POSSIBLE...

THE BIG SAP...WE'RE
TOO BIG TO PLAY
COUSE AND
ROBBERS...

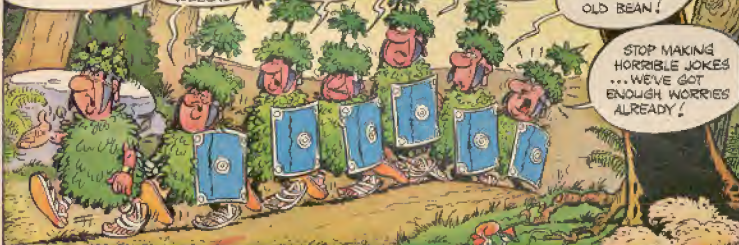
IF YOU ASK
ME, WE'RE
ALL SUCKERS!

I'M TREMBLING
LIKE A
LEAF!

WE'RE NOT
OUT OF THE
WOOD YET!

I'D AS LIEF
NOT BE
HERE EITHER.
OLD BEAN!

STOP MAKING
HORRIBLE JOSES
...WE'VE GOT
ENOUGH WORRIES
ALREADY!



A LITTLE
LATER...



WHERE ARE
THEY? WHERE
ARE THEY?



WELL, YOU SAID...
SO WE DECIDED TO
PLANT OURSELVES
HERE AND...

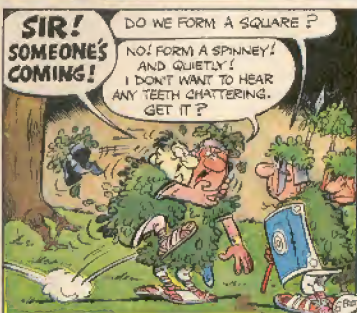


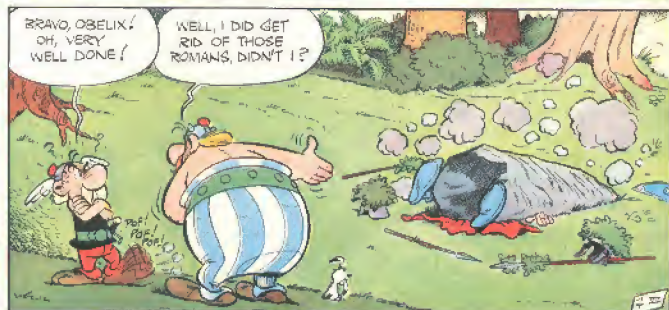
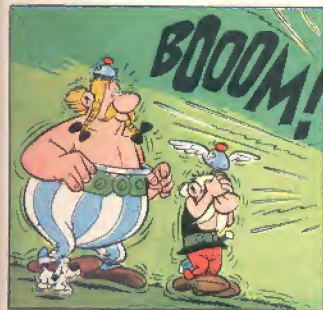
ONE MORE
TRICK LIKE THAT, YOU
WEEDS, AND YOU'LL
BE TURFED OUT
OF THE ARMY!

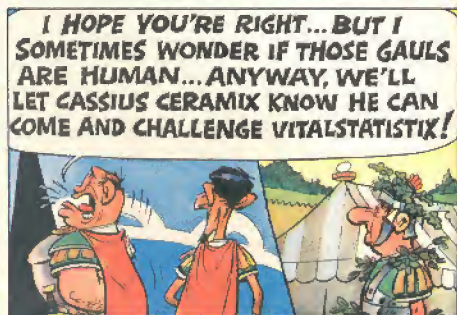
SIR!
SOMEONE'S
COMING!

DO WE FORM A SQUARE?

NO! FORM A SPINNEY!
AND QUIETLY!
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR
ANY TEETH CHATTERING.
GET IT?









I'M ASTERIX! YOU KNOW ME... ASTERIX!

PLEASED TO MEET YOU



HAHAHA! WHAT A FUNNY LITTLE CHAP YOU ARE!

?



I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU SO WELL. I ALWAYS KNEW A LITTLE MENHIR COULDN'T...



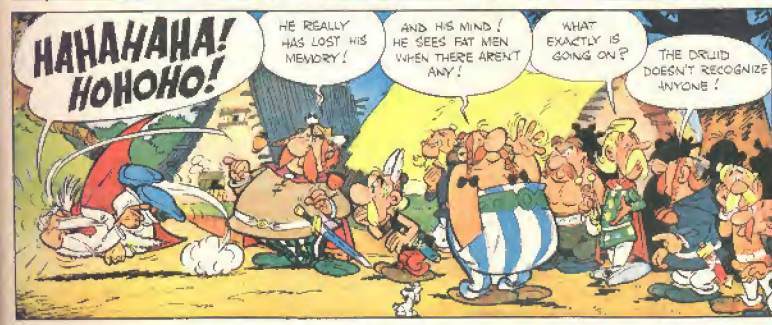
HOHOHO! YOU REALLY ARE FUNNY, FATTY! HEEHEEHEE!

FATTY? WHAT FATTY?



OH DEAR, OH DEAR! TEEHEE HEE HEE!

NOW THEN, GET AFX! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME, OLD FRIEND?



HAHAHAHA! HOHOHO!

HE REALLY HAS LOST HIS MEMORY!

AND HIS MIND! HE SEES FAT MEN WHEN THERE AREN'T ANY!

WHAT EXACTLY IS GOING ON?

THE DRUID DOESN'T RECOGNIZE ANYONE!



LET ME PLAY HIM A TUNE... HE'LL RECOGNIZE MY GENIUS

WE COULD TRY... IT'S RATHER VIOLENT TREATMENT, BUT SOMETIMES A SHOCK...



IF YOU WERE THE ONLY GAUL IN THE WORLD...

HAHA, HOHO!



WHAT'S HE LAUGHING FOR?

HEEHEEHEE! DON'T STOP, MY DEAR SIR, IT'S VERY NICE! ENCORE! ENCORE!

HE'S CRAZY!

HE'S CRAZY!

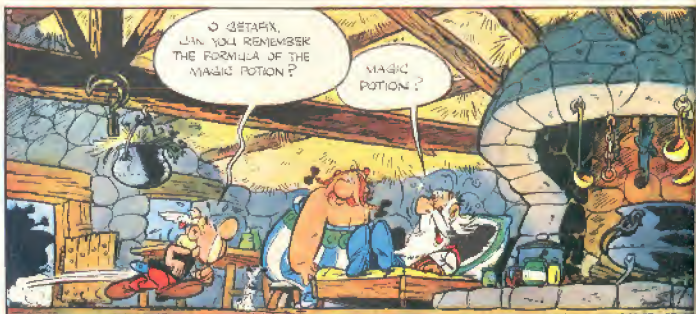
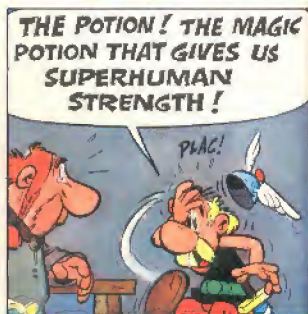
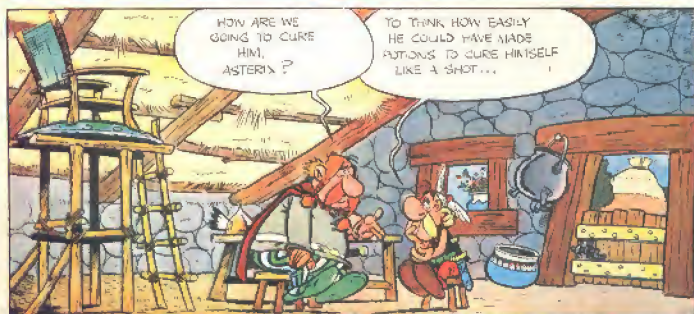
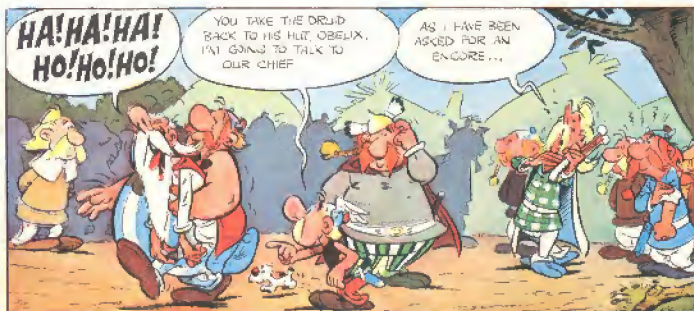
TOLD YOU SO!

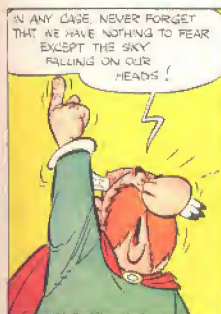
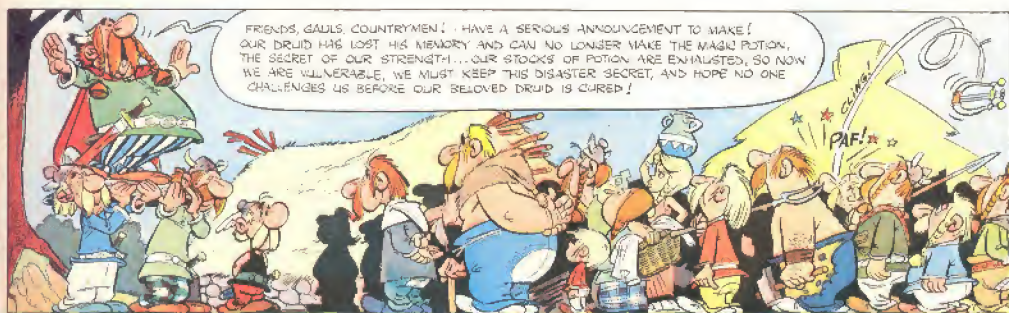
HE'S CRAZY!

HE'S CRAZY!

HE'S CRAZY!

HE'S CRAZY!



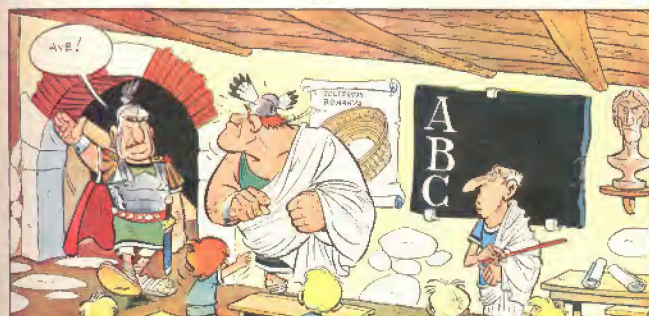


BUT THE SKIES ARE LOWERING... A ROMAN MESSENGER ARRIVES AT THE VILLAGE OF L'NOLEUM...

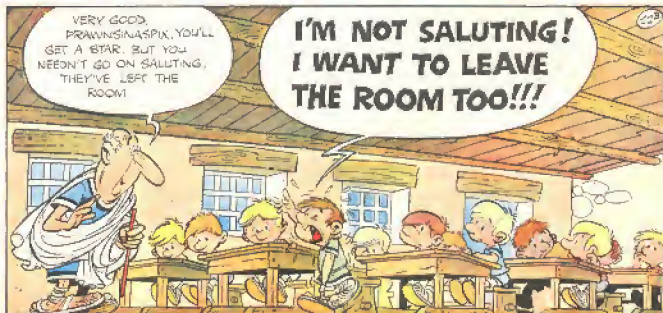


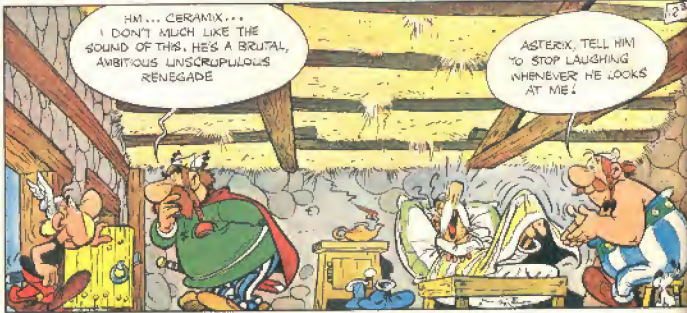
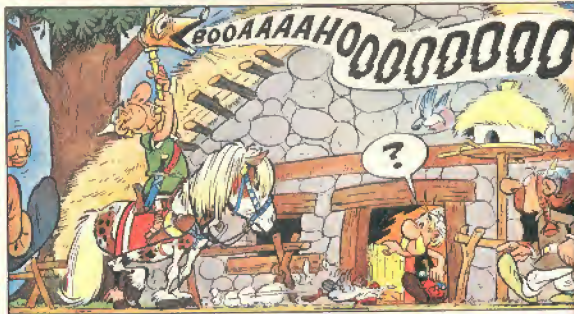
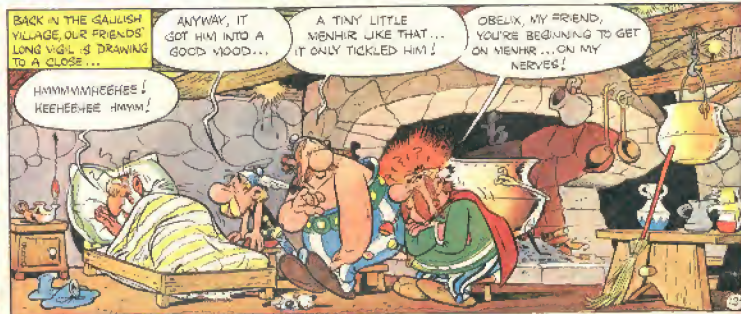
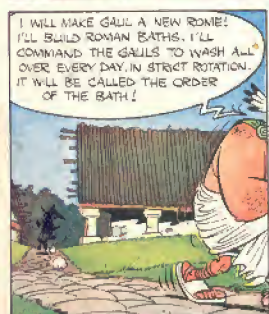
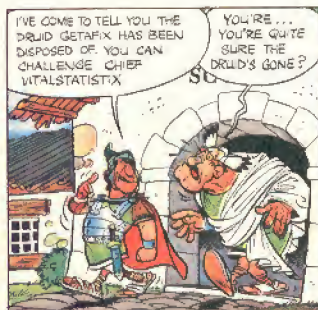
HIS INSPECTING PROFESSOR BERLIX'S SCHOOL OF MODERN LANGUAGES AT THE ADMINT

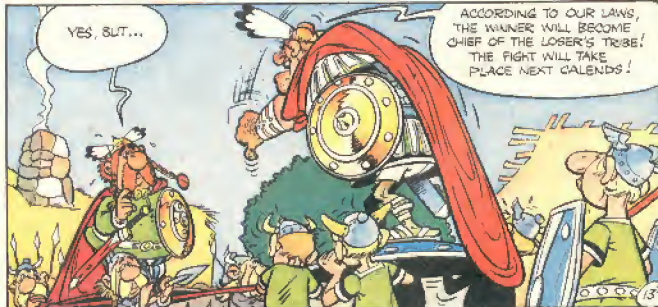
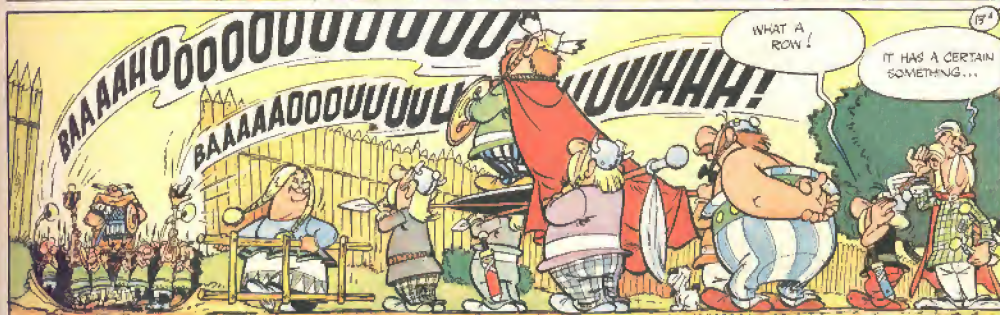
MENSA, MENSA, MENSA! MENSAE, MENSAE, MENSAE...



VERY GOOD, PRAWNINSNASPIX, YOU'LL GET A STAR, BUT YOU NEEDN'T GO ON SALUTING, THEY'VE LEFT THE ROOM!

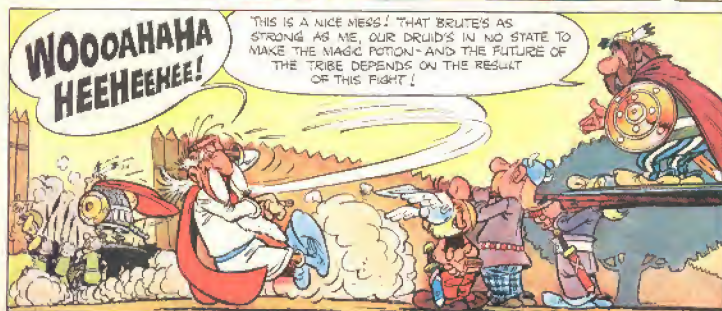
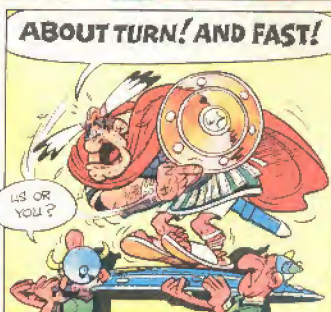
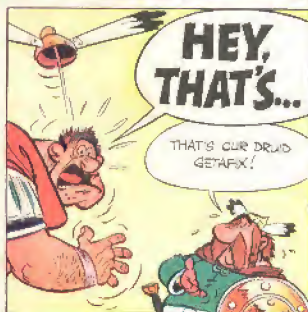
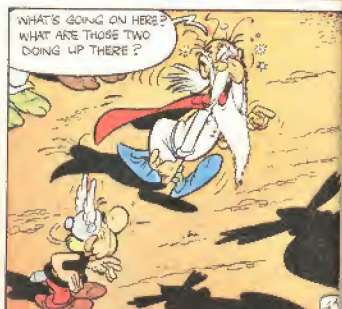
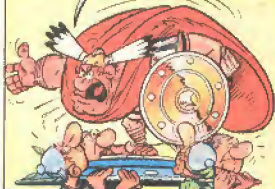








ME! NOT YOU! IF WE ALL TURN OUR BACKS I GET BACK WHERE I STARTED!



IN THE FORTIFIED
CAMP OF TOTORUM...

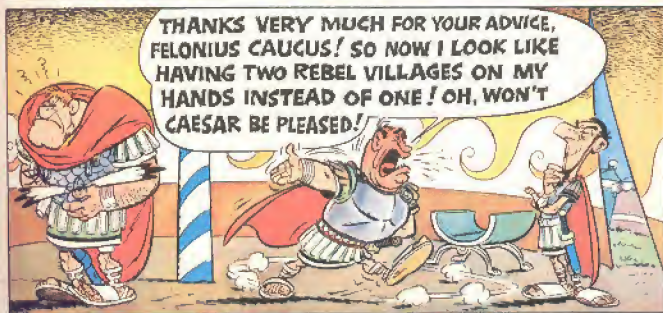
YOU TOLD ME GETAFIX THE DRUID
HAD BEEN DISPOSED OF! NOT ONLY HAS HE
NOT BEEN DISPOSED OF, HE'S IN A VERY
GOOD MOOD! HE CAN'T STOP LAUGHING!



I'VE CHALLENGED VITALSTATISTIX
AND NOW I CAN'T WITHDRAW
WITHOUT SUBMITTING TO HIM.
I'M NOT SURE I WANT, RATHER
THAN GET MYSELF
MURDERED...



THANKS VERY MUCH FOR YOUR ADVICE,
FELONIUS CAUCUS! SO NOW I LOOK LIKE
HAVING TWO REBEL VILLAGES ON MY
HANDS INSTEAD OF ONE! OH, WON'T
CAESAR BE PLEASED!



DON'T LET'S GET UPSET, WE
STILL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO
SEND PATROLS OUT TO THE
FOREST TO CAPTURE
THE DRUID...



QUOD ERAT
DEMONSTRANDUM

OH, QUITE
EASILY DONE!



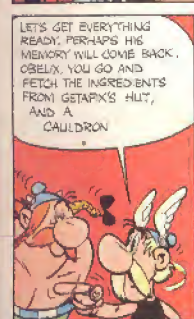
MEANWHILE, IN
THE GAULISH
VILLAGE...

GETAFIX, YOU MUST LISTEN TO
ME: YOU HAVE TO PREPARE THE
MAGIC POTION TO GIVE OUR
CHIEF SUPERHUMAN
STRENGTH!

LOOK, WHO
IS THIS GETAFIX YOU
KEEP ON
ABOUT?



LET'S GET EVERYTHING
READY, PERHAPS HIS
MEMORY WILL COME BACK.
OBELIX, YOU GO AND
FETCH THE INGREDIENTS
FROM GETAFIX'S HUT,
AND A
CAULDRON



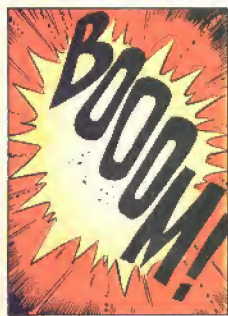
WOOAHAAAAHA!

THAT FAT MAN IS
PRICELESS!

ASTERIX, IF YOU DON'T TELL
HIM TO STOP DRUID OR NO
DRUID, I SHALL TAKE THIS
CAULDRON AND I'LL...

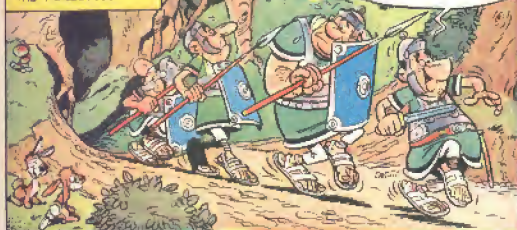
YOU'VE ALREADY
DONE THAT WITH A
MENHR, OBELIX!





CONVALESCED BY
LEGIONARY INFIRMOS-
PURPUS, A PATROL
VENTURES INTO
THE FOREST...

THIS IS ODD... WHERE
ARE THE GAULS? ONE OF
THEM OUGHT TO HAVE
KNOCKED US OVER THE
HEAD BY NOW!



BOOOM!

HEAR
THAT?

WHAT ARE THEY
UP TO? WHAT ON
EARTH ARE
THEY UP TO?

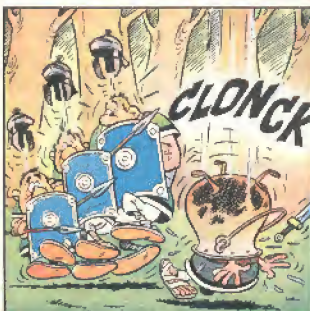


LOOK!
A CAULDRON!

WHERE?



CLONCK

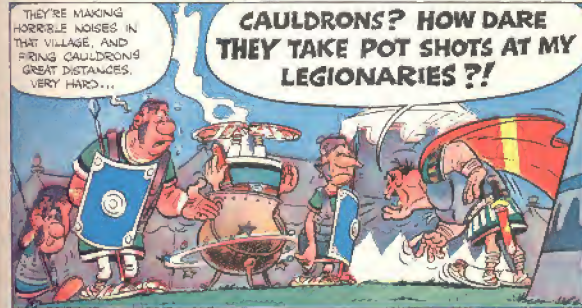


BACK TO THE
CAMP! QUICK!



THEY'RE MAKING
HORRIBLE NOISES IN
THE VILLAGE, AND
RINGING CAULDRONS
GREAT DISTANCES,
VERY HARD...

**CAULDRONS? HOW DARE
THEY TAKE POT SHOTS AT MY
LEGIONARIES?!**



WHAT'S MORE,
THIS ONE'S BEEN USED
TO MAKE FISH
SOUP!

OH, SO THAT'S THE WAY
IT IS? RIGHT, WINKLE
THAT IDIOT OUT OF THERE
AND TELL HIM HE'S VOL-
UNTEERED TO GO AND
SPY ON THE GAULS!



**THIS IS A PRETTY
KETTLE OF FISH!**

SPLAT!



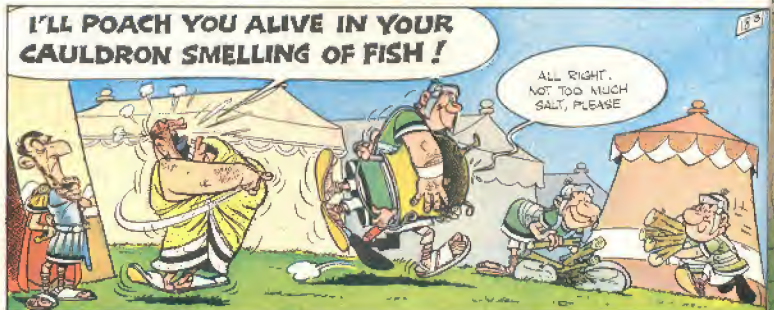
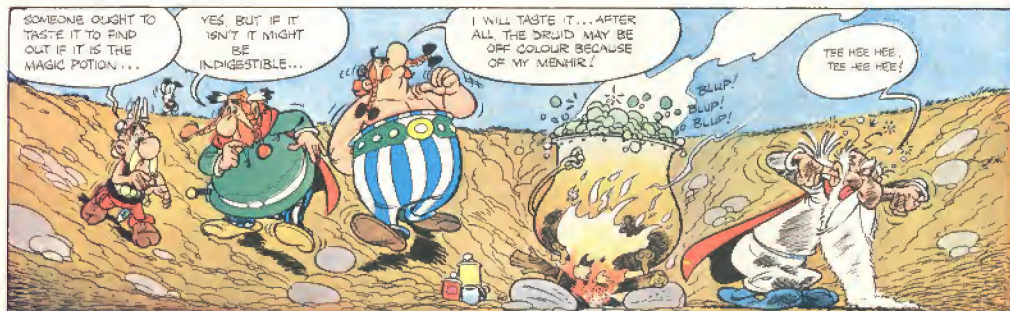
IN THE GAULISH
VILLAGE...

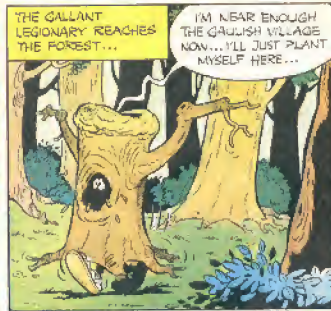
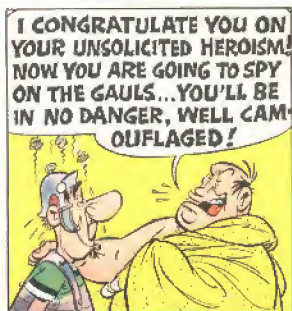
THAT ONE
DIDN'T GO OFF
BANG!

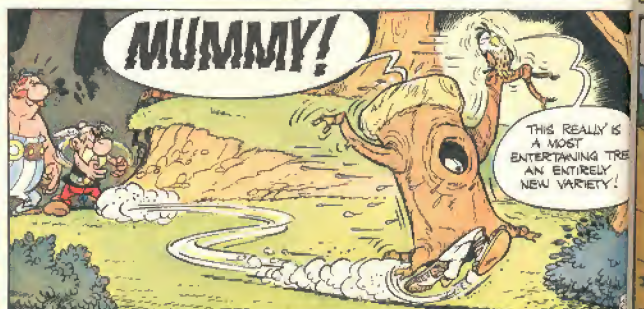
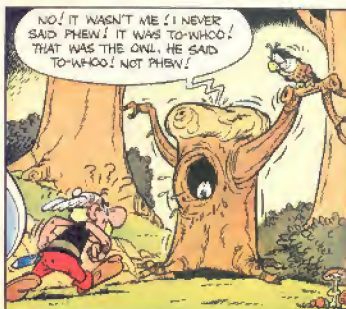
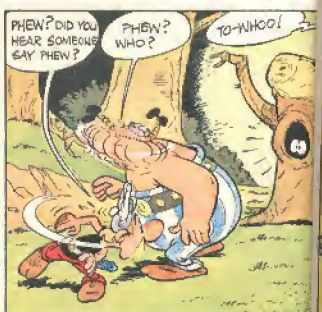
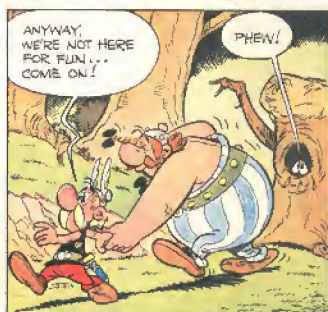
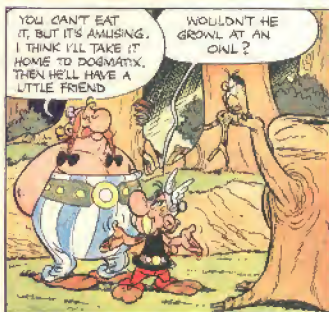
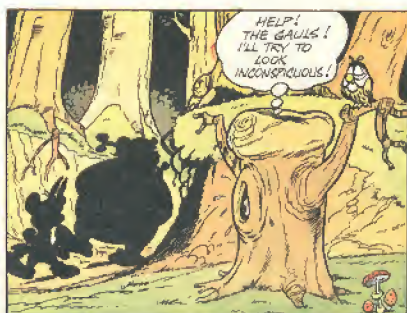
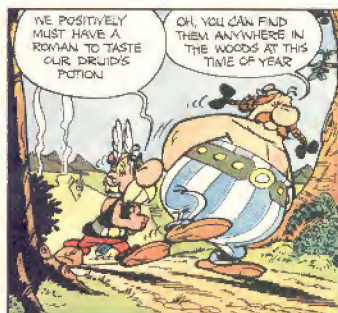
IF IT DIDN'T GO
OFF BANG, PERHAPS
HE'S DONE IT?

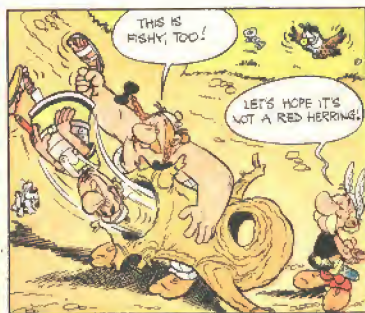
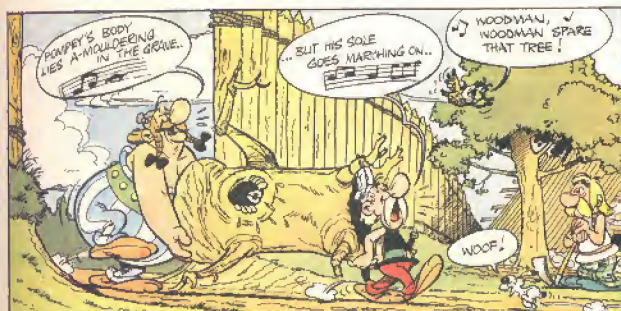
LET'S HAVE A
LOOK...

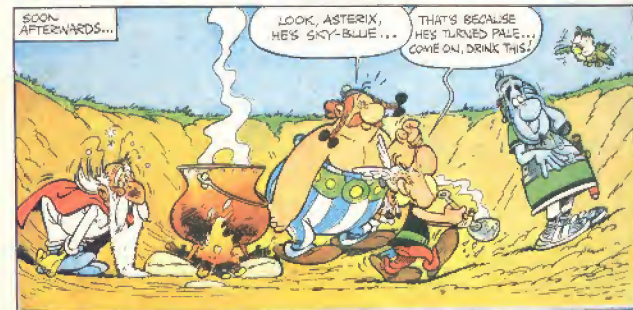


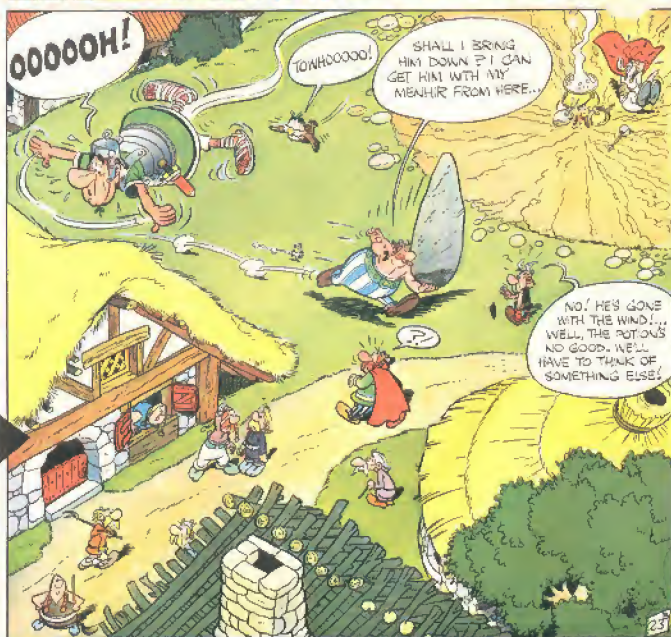
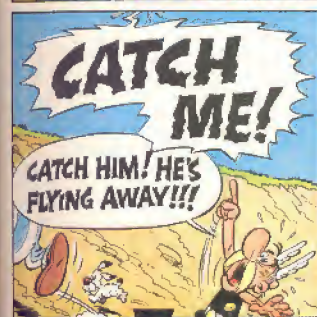


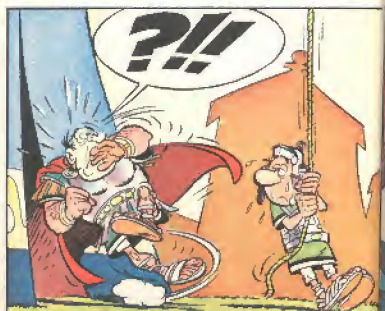
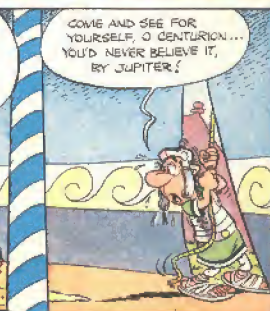
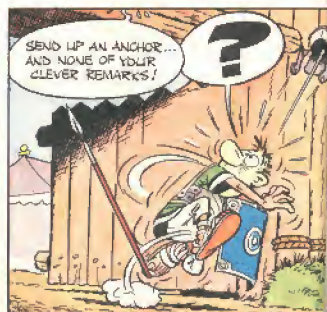
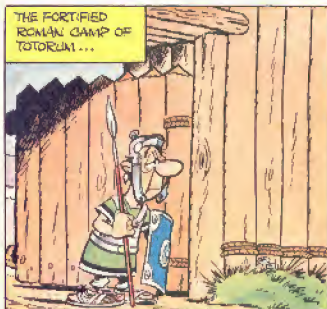












ALL IS WELL (THAT MENMIE OBVIOUSLY MADE SOME IMPACT ON THE DRUID; HE HAS LOST HIS POWERS FOR MAKING MAGIC POTION)

LET'S GET AT THE GAULS! THERE ARE A LOT MORE OF US THAN THEM!

IT'S QUITE UNNECESSARY TO RISK INJURY...LET CASSIUS CERAMIX DO THE DIRTY WORK FOR US. WE'LL ATTACK ONLY IF HE LOSES

GNNNNEE HEEHEE!

HOHA HAH!

HEY...WHAT ABOUT ME?

HE FLIES AT NIGHT, JUST LIKE ME! HE'S THE WICKEST TREE I EVER LIGHTED UPON!

WHAT'S UP WITH YOU?

WHAT'S TO BECOME OF ME? YOU'RE STARTING TO GET ME DOWN...I HOPE!

DON'T WORRY! THE EFFECTS OF THESE GAULISH POTIONS ARE ONLY TEMPORARY! IT WILL SOON WEAR OFF. HAVE A GOOD NIGHT!

SURE ENOUGH, IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT...

BAOOM!

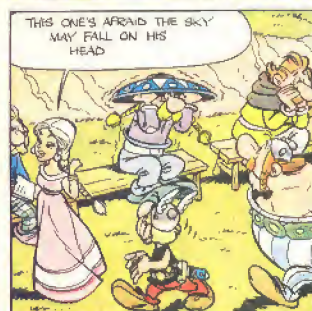
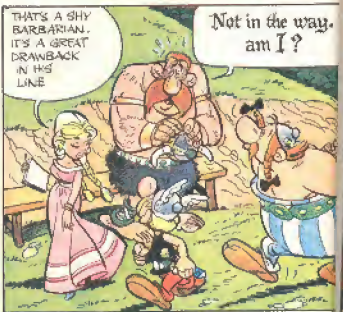
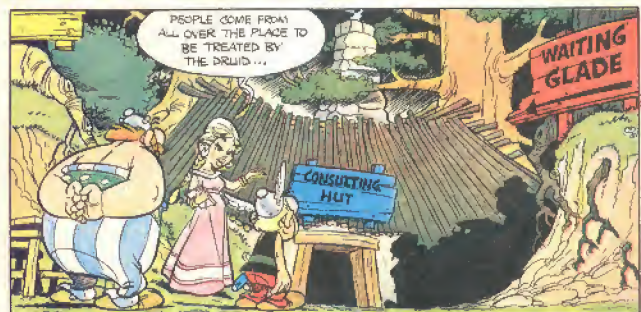
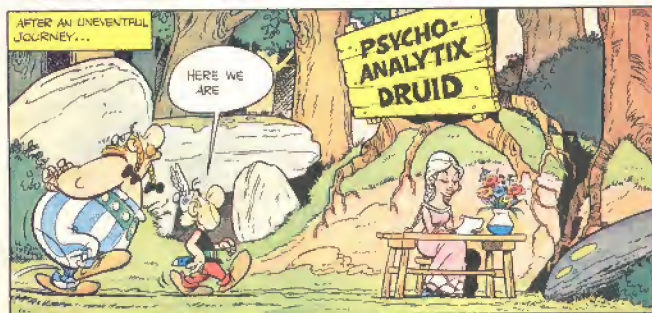
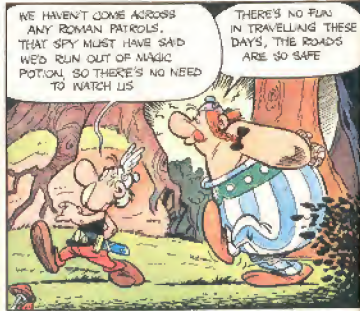
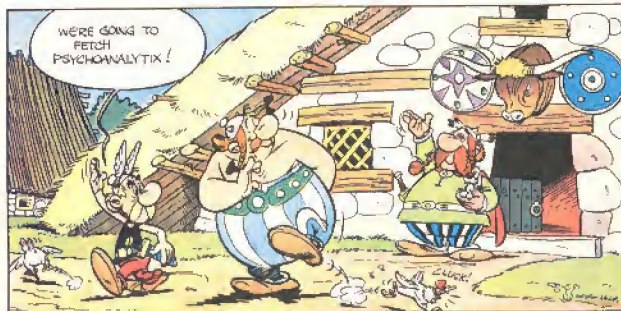
HM... THE POTON'S WORN OFF

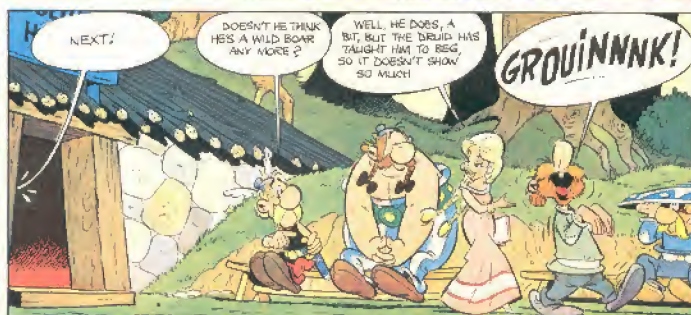
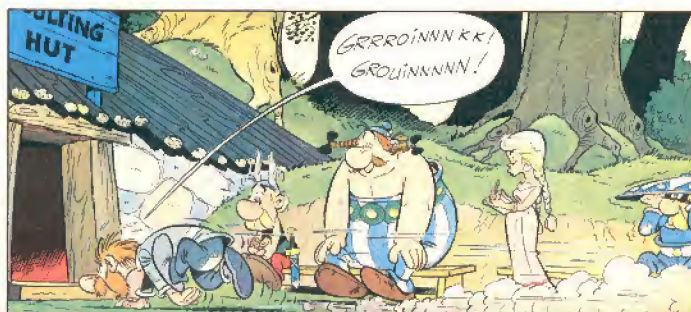
WHILE THE ROMANS ARE DEAD TO THE WORLD, THE GAULS PASS A SLEEPLESS NIGHT...

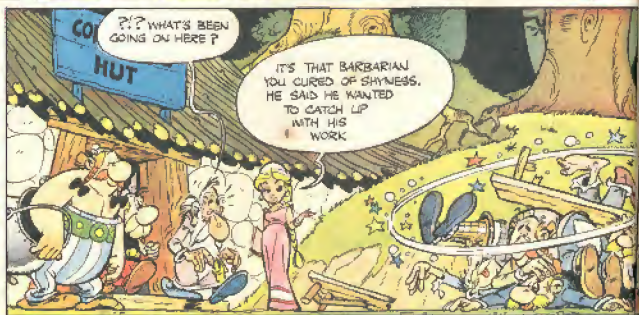
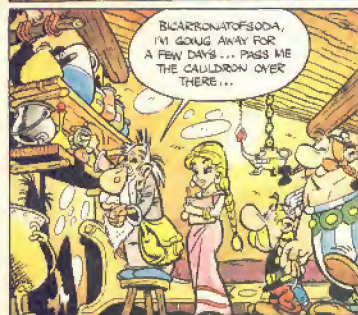
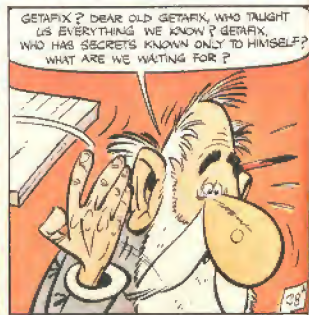
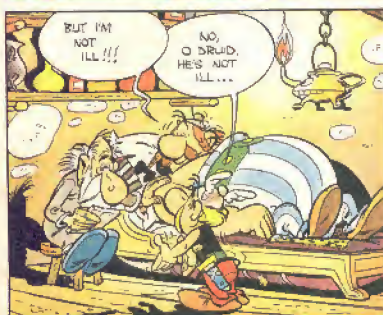
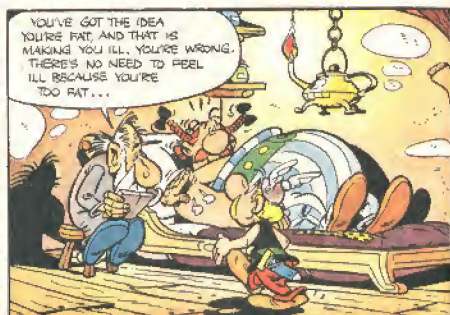
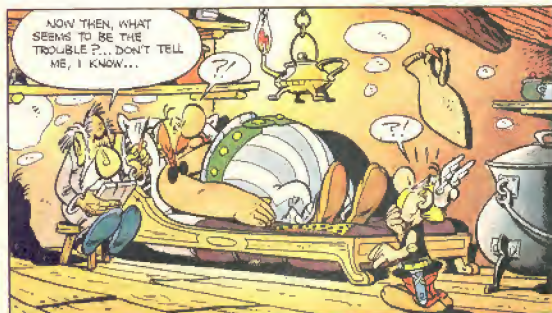
WE NEED ANOTHER DRUID TO CURE OUR DRUID!

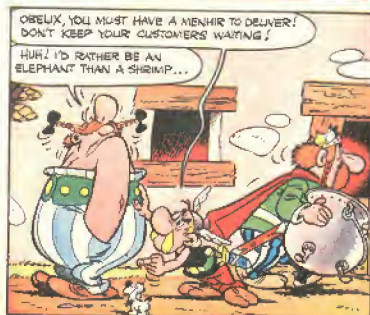
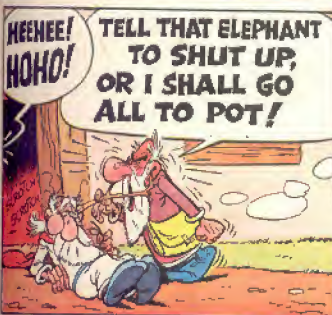
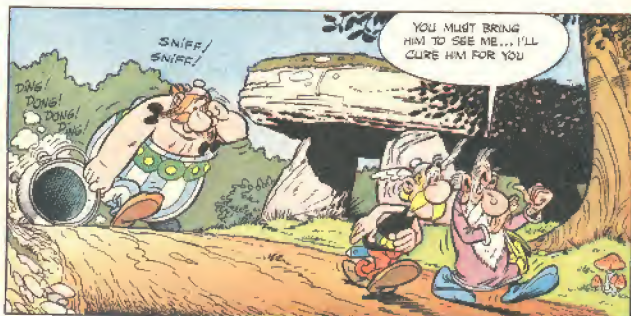
WHAT A GOOD IDEA, BY TOUTATIS!

I KNOW A DRUID LIVING NEAR HERE. HIS SPECIALITY IS CURING THE MENTALLY DISTURBED. HE'S CALLED PSYCHOANALITIX



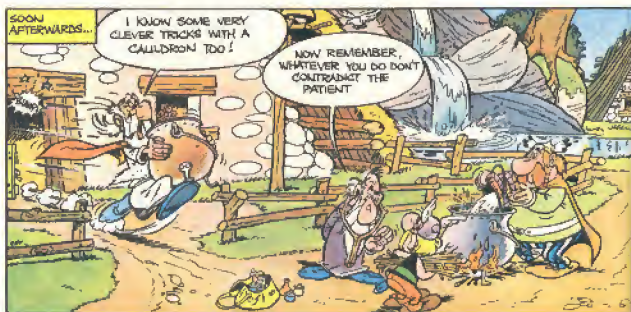








PUT MY CAULDRON
ON TO BOIL... IT LOOKS
AS THOUGH I'LL HAVE TO
MAKE SOME POTIONS



SOON
AFTERWARDS...

I KNOW SOME VERY
CLEVER TRICKS WITH A
CAULDRON TOO!

NOW REMEMBER,
WHATEVER YOU DO DON'T
CONTRACT THE
PATIENT

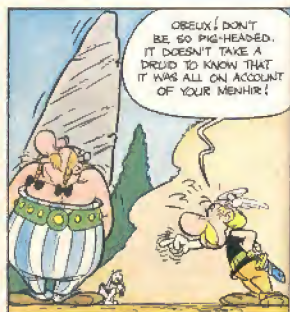


WHAT HAPPENED
TO HIM? SOME
SORT OF A SHOCK?

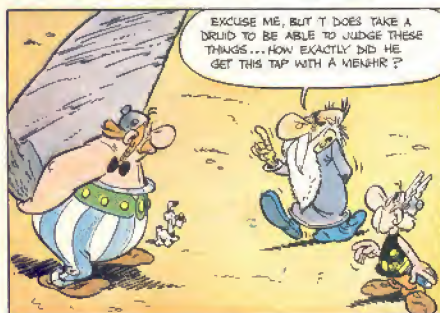
YES, IT WAS A
MENHIR GOT
HIM DOWN



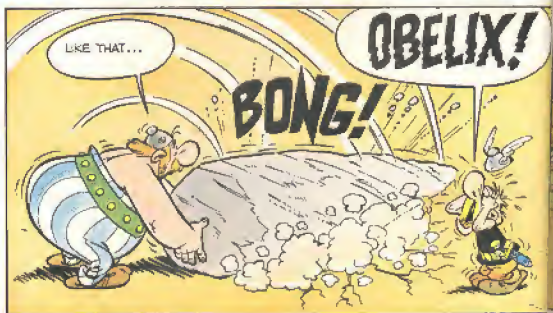
I DON'T THINK IT
WAS THAT AT ALL...
YOU ALWAYS MAKE
OUT IT WAS MY FAULT.
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO
TELL ME THAT A LITTLE
TAP WITH A...



OBELEX! DON'T
BE SO PIG-HEADED.
IT DOESN'T TAKE A
DRUID TO KNOW THAT
IT WAS ALL ON ACCOUNT
OF YOUR MENHIR!

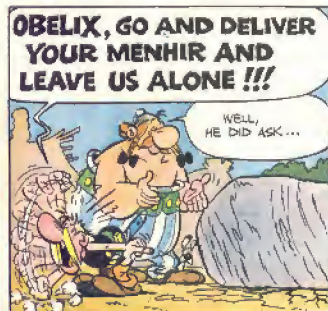


EXCUSE ME, BUT IT DOES TAKE A
DRUID TO BE ABLE TO JUDGE THESE
THINGS... HOW EXACTLY DID HE
GET THIS TAP WITH A MENHIR?



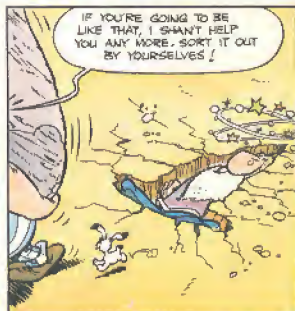
LIKE THAT...

OBELEX!
BONG!



**OBELEX, GO AND DELIVER
YOUR MENHIR AND
LEAVE US ALONE !!!**

WELL,
HE DID ASK...



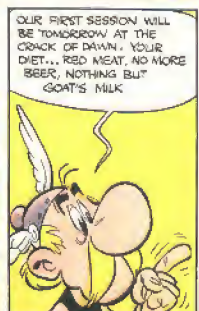
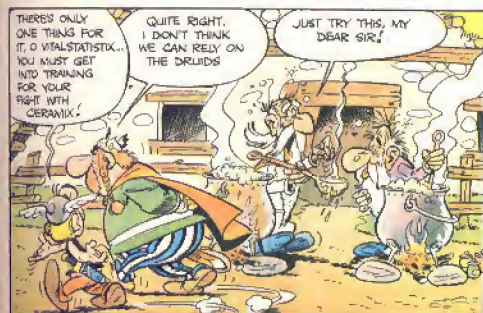
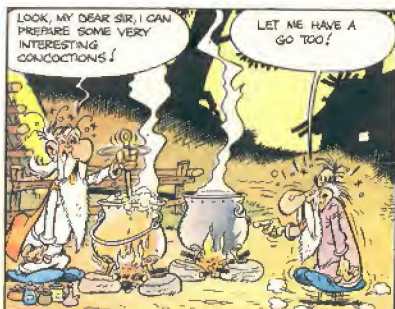
IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE
LIKE THAT, I SHANT HELP
YOU ANY MORE. SORT IT OUT
BY YOURSELVES!

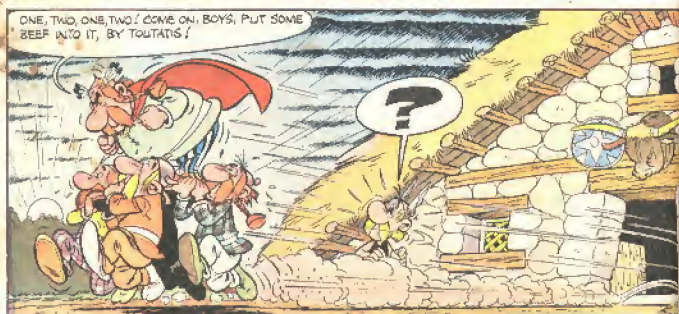
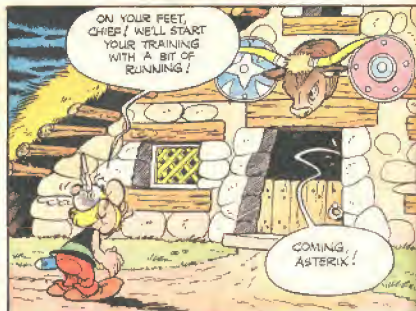


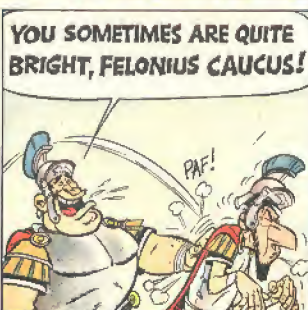
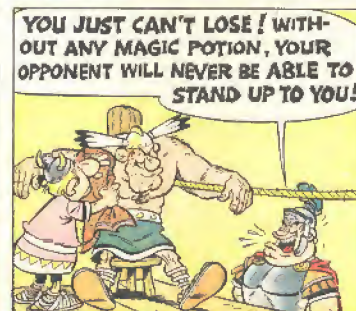
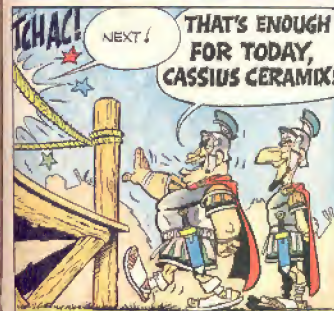
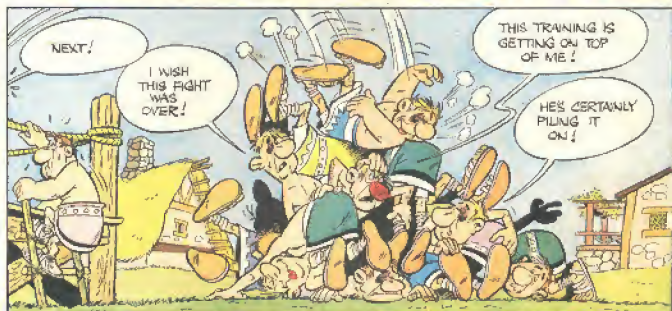
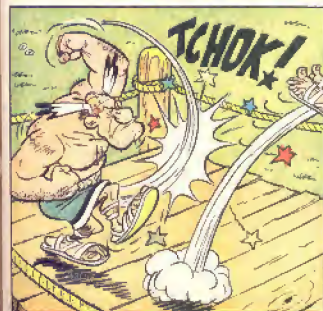
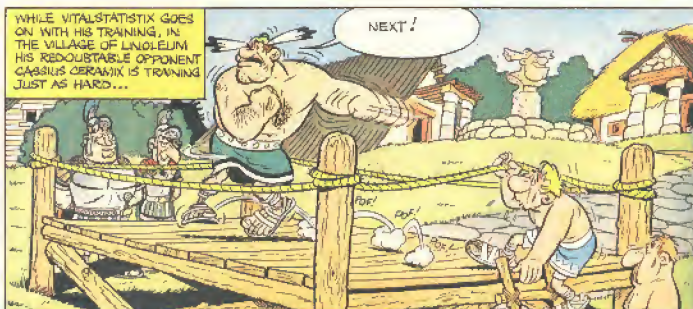
HE'S COMING
TO

HOW ARE YOU,
O DRUID?

I BEG YOUR
PARDON, MY
DEAR SIR?







WHILE THE COMBATANTS ARE IN TRAINING, THE ROMANS BUILD THE RING FOR THE BIG FIGHT OUTSIDE THE CAMP...

AND AS THE FIGHT AROUSES A GREAT DEAL OF PUBLIC INTEREST, NOMADIC BARBARIANS PUT UP THEIR SIDESHOWS NEARBY...

THE GREAT DAY DAWNS AT LAST AND A VAST CROWD ASSEMBLES THEIR SHOUTS AND LAUGHTER MINGLING WITH THE SMELL OF BOY AND CHIPS...

**CHILDREN'S COMIX!
3 BRONZE COINS THE SLAB!**

A GOLD COIN FOR ANYONE GOING ONE ROUND WITH THE MIRMILLO!

GET YOUR SOUVENIR MENCHIRS HERE!

WILL THE PARENTS OF LITTLE KELOLLUX PLEASE COME TO COLLECT HIM AT THE LOST CHILDREN'S TENT?

A PRESENT FROM THE ARVONKICA FUN FAIR

LOST

W.H. Smith

MENAGERIE SEE THE FABULOUS ANIMALS

BOOM!

LOST

34

**GET YOUR
SOUVENIR
MENHIRS
HERE!**

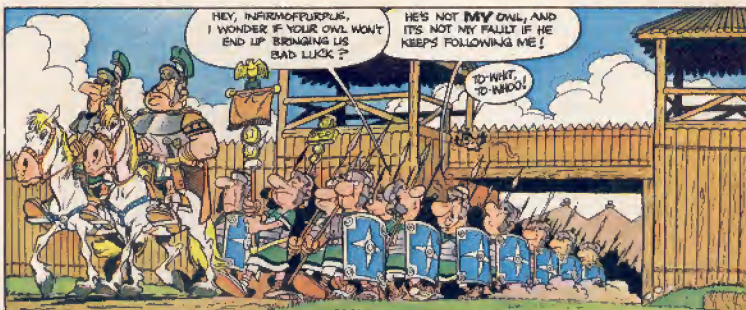
WILL THE PARENTS
OF LITTLE ICELOLLIK
PLEASE COME TO
COLLECT HIM AT
THE LOST CHILDREN'S
TENT?

A PRESENT FROM THE
AFRICA FUN FAIR

LOST

804

**GARRISON...SHOULDER
...ARMS! TO THE
RINGSIDE...FORWARD
...MARCH!**



HEY, INFORMOPURPLE,
I WONDER IF YOUR OWL WON'T
END UP BRINGING US
BAD LUCK?

HE'S NOT **MY** OWL, AND
IT'S NOT MY FAULT IF HE
KEEPS FOLLOWING ME!

TO WHAT,
TO WHOO!

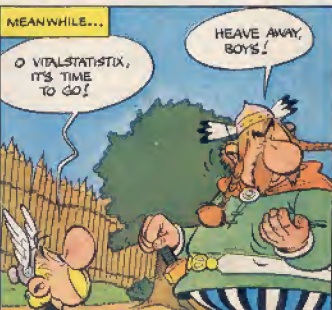
CASGILS CERAMIX
ARRIVES AT THE
RINGSIDE...



MEANWHILE...

O VITALSTATISTIX,
IT'S TIME
TO GO!

HEAVE AWAY,
BOYS!



FRIENDS! I PROMISE
TO DO MY UTMOST
TO WIN,
BY TOUTATIS!

**LONG LIVE
THE CHIEF!**



I ONLY WANTED
TO GIVE THEM A
LITTLE SONG OF
ENCOURAGEMENT...

OUR FRIENDS' VILLAGE IS
ALMOST DESERTED...ONLY
THE TWO DRUIDS ARE LEFT...

JUST TASTE THAT, MY
DEAR SIR, I THINK YOU'LL
BE AMUSED BY ITS
PRESUMPTION!

I'VE MIXED A LITTLE
SOMETHING MYSELF
WHICH I THINK WILL
SURPRISE YOU



... WITH OBELIX, A
QUARRY TO REMORSE



**LONG LIVE VITALSTATISTIX!
BRAVO! VITALSTATISTIX,
BY BELENOS!**

**CASSIUS CERAMIX FOR
EVER! CASSIUS CERAMIX,
BY JUPITER!**

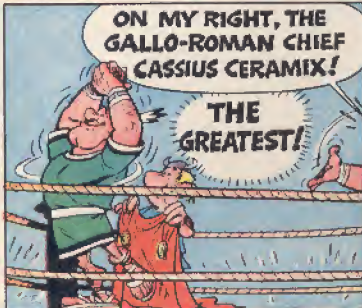


**THIS FIGHT WILL GO ON
UNTIL ONE OF THEM
THROWS IN THE TOWEL!
THE STAKES ARE AS
FOLLOWS: THE WINNER
RECEIVES THE HOMAGE
OF VITAL... OF THE
LOSER AND HIS TRIBE!**



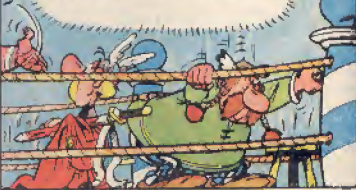
**ON MY RIGHT, THE
GALLO-ROMAN CHIEF
CASSIUS CERAMIX!**

**THE
GREATEST!**



**ON MY LEFT, THE GAULISH CHIEF
VITALSTATISTIX!**

INDOMITABLEST!



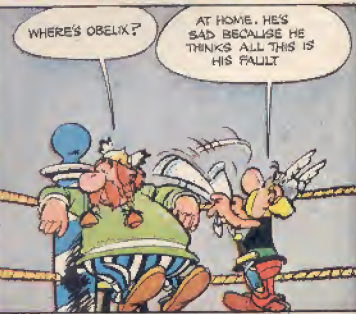
**THIS IS AN ALL-IN CONTEST.
TO YOUR CORNERS, AND WHEN
YOU HEAR THE BUCINA,
COME OUT FIGHTING!
AND MAY CASSIUS CER... MAY
THE BEST MAN WIN!**

ALEA JACTA EST!



WHERE'S OBELIX?

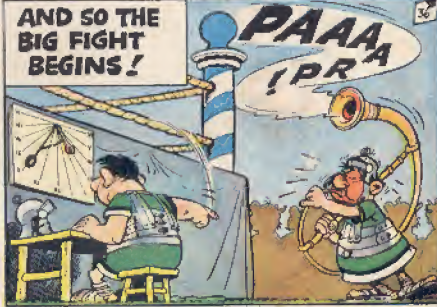
**AT HOME. HE'S
SAD BECAUSE HE
THINKS ALL THIS IS
HIS FAULT**

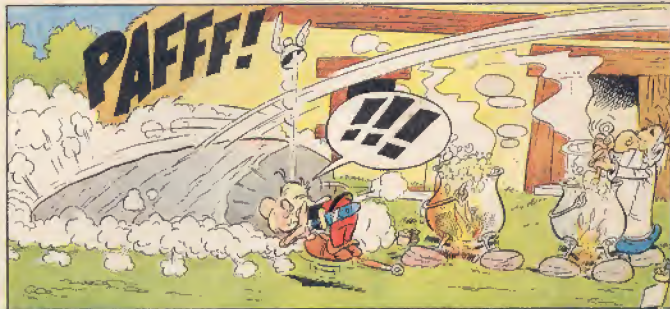
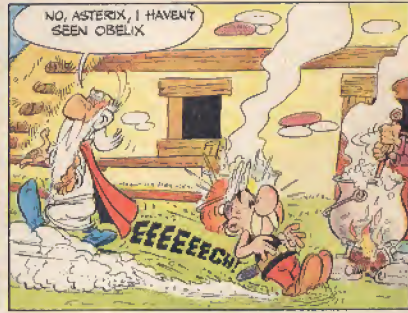
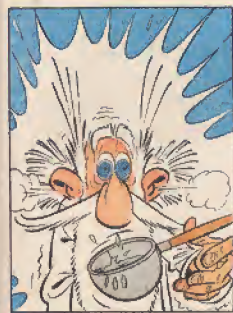
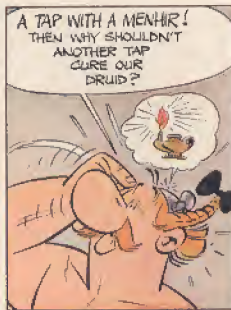
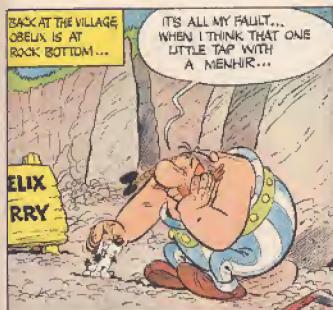


**GO AND GET HIM!
WE'LL NEED HIM IF THINGS
TURN NASTY AFTER
THE FIGHT!**

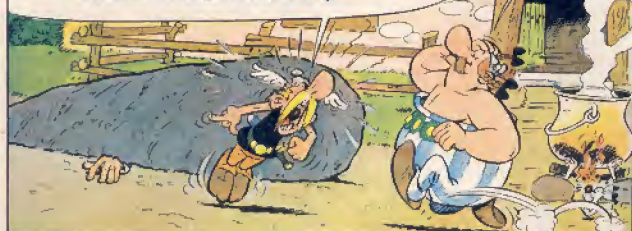


**AND SO THE
BIG FIGHT
BEGINS!**





OBELIX!... DID YOU THROW THIS MENHIR?



OF COURSE, TO CURE OUR DRUID...

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TELL ME I'VE DONE THE WRONG THING AGAIN?!



(WITH GREAT RESTRAINT)
LISTEN, WE HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO ARGUE...

STOP ARGUING AND GET ME OUT OF HERE!



TOUTAT'S BE PRAISED!
OUR DRUID IS STILL CURED!



WHAT D'YOU MEAN, STILL? I'VE JUST CURED HIM WITH MY CAREFUL NURSING!

WHAT EXACTLY HAS BEEN HAPPENING BETWEEN THOSE TWO KNOCKS?

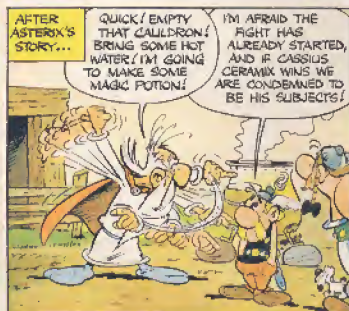
LET ME EXPLAIN, GETAFIX...



AFTER ASTERIX'S STORY...

QUICK! EMPTY THAT CAULDRON! BRING SOME HOT WATER! I'M GOING TO MAKE SOME MAGIC POTION!

I'M AFRAID THE FIGHT HAS ALREADY STARTED, AND IF CASSIUS CERAWEK WINS WE ARE CONDEMNED TO BE HIS SUBJECTS!



HEY, WAIT A BIT! I HAVEN'T HAD ANY OF THAT YET!



NO, OBELIX, I DON'T NEED YOU TO TASTE THE MAGIC POTION! IT WOULD BE MORE USEFUL IF YOU FOUND SOMETHING TO CARRY IT IN



SOON AFTERWARDS...

IT'S NO FUN HERE ANY MORE. I'M OFF!



OUR THREE FRIENDS ARE NEARING
THE SPOT WHERE THE BIG FIGHT...

WHY ARE YOU BRINGING THAT
MENHIR, OBELEX? I DON'T
LIKE TO SEE YOU WITH ONE
OF THOSE THINGS ANY
MORE!

IT MIGHT COME IN
HANDY, ASTERIX, YOU
NEVER KNOW!

...HAS BEEN GOING ON
FOR HALF AN HOUR...

**WILL-YOU-STOP-
RUNNING!!!**

YOU SHARE
OUT THE
POTION WHILE
I GO AND
TELL THE
CHIEF

PERHAPS I
COULD...

NO! YOU FELL
IN IT WHEN YOU
WERE A BABY!

CHIEF
VITALSTATISTIX!

YES? WHAT
IS IT?

GETAFIX IS
GURLED. WE'RE
FIGHTING FIT
NOW!

AHA!

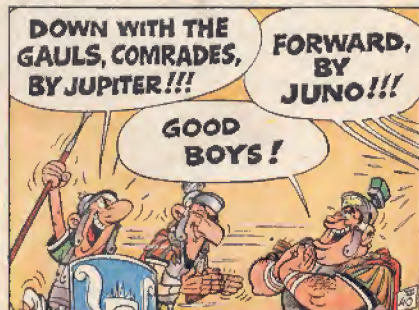
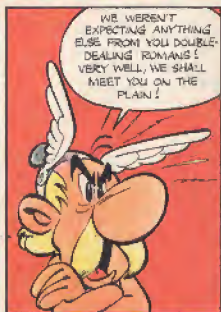
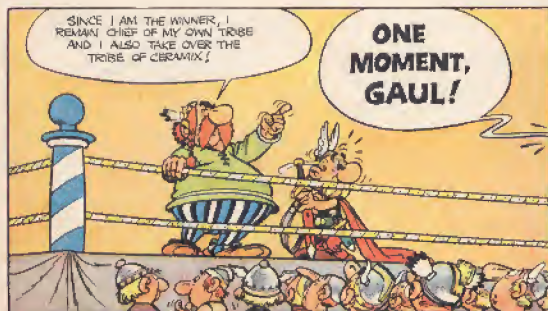
THAT BIT OF NEWS
REDOUBLES MY
STRENGTH

**AH! PUFF! PUFF! AT LAST... PUFF! PUFF!
...YOU'VE STOPPED RUNNING!**

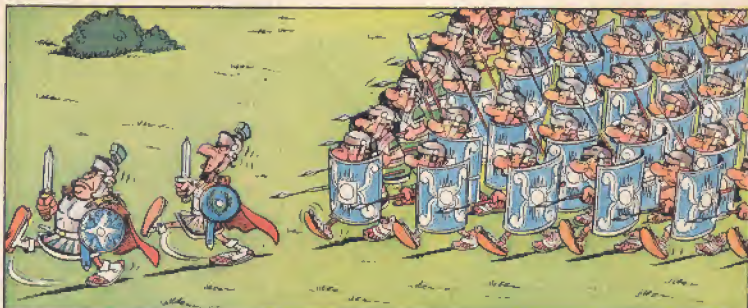
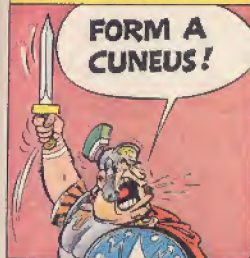
TCHAC!

**I'M THE MOST BEAUTIFUL! I'M THE
GREATEST! I'M THE CHAMPION!**

SPLATCH!



CO-MANDED BY ITS OFFICERS, THE ROMAN LEGION BEGINS TO CARRY OUT ITS IMPRESSIVE MANOEUVRES



MEANWHILE, THE GAULS ARE WAITING...



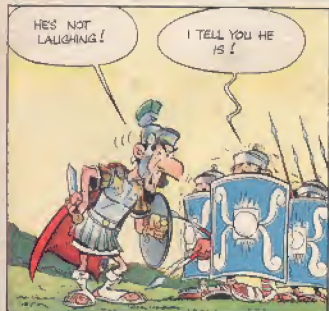
SUDDENLY...

I CAN SEE ONE OVER THERE LAUGHING!

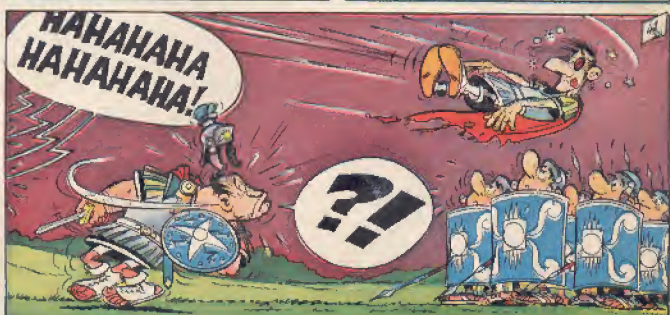
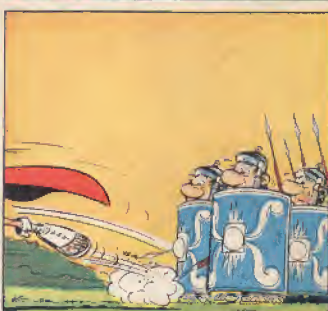


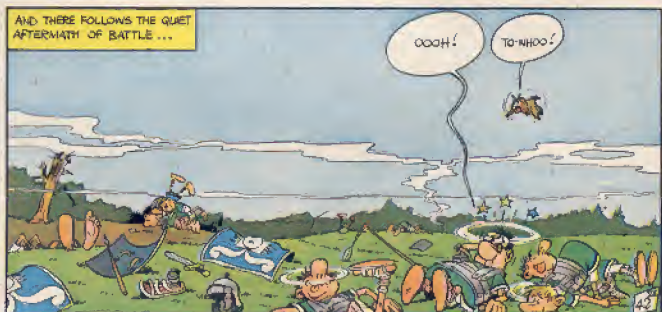
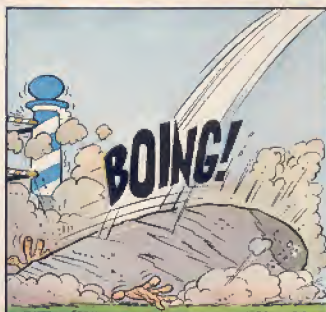
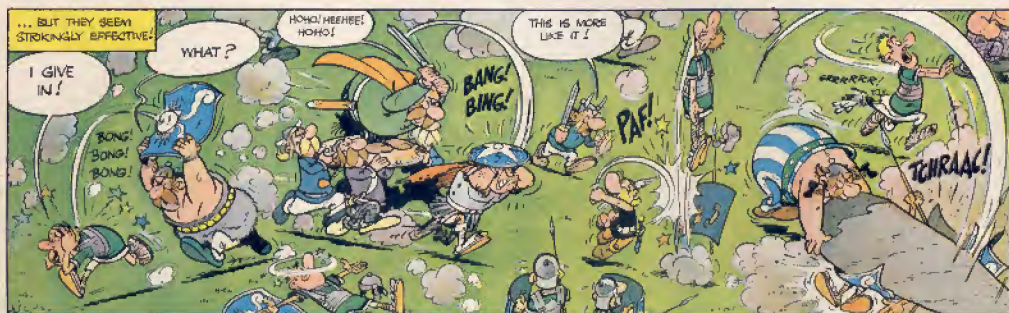
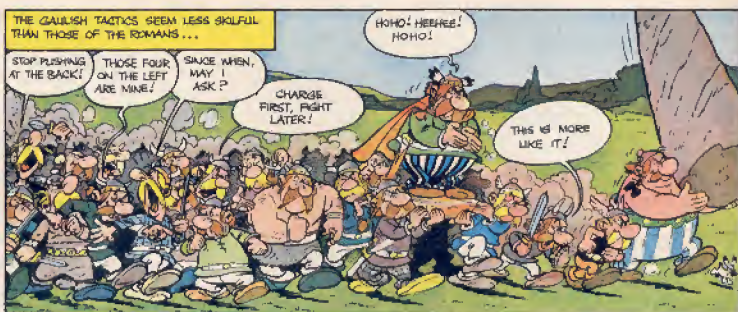
HE'S NOT LAUGHING!

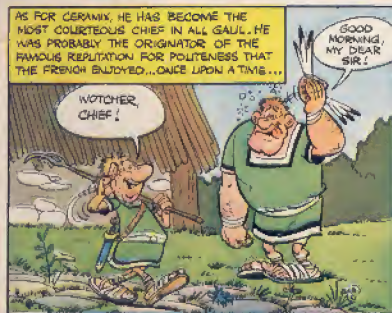
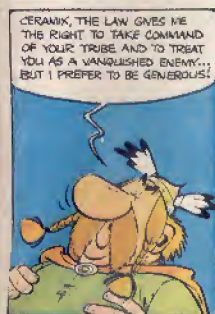
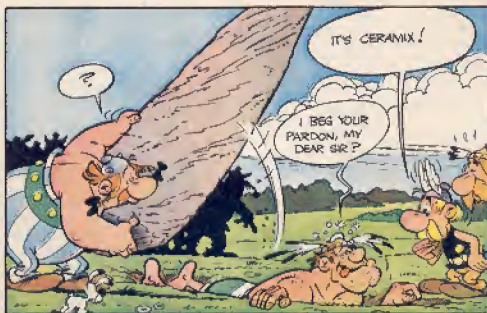
I TELL YOU HE IS!



I'LL SHOW YOU WHETHER HE'S LAUGHING!







NO!

REALLY?

I SHALL EAT JUST
BISCUITS, WITH PERHAPS
A LITTLE SOMETHING
ON THEM...

A LITTLE SOMETHING?
WHAT SORT OF LITTLE
SOMETHING?

**A
BOAR,
BY
TOUTATIS!**

НАНАНА НАНАНА НАНАНА!

**the
end**